

# TALES OF THE UNUSUAL

STORY/ART BY SUNGDAE OH

A SPECIAL MEAL: PART 1



WE HEARD  
THAT THIS WOULD  
BE ENOUGH.

SSK

A hand in a dark suit sleeve is shown from the side, dropping a small, rectangular white piece of paper into a horizontal slot in a grey wall. The paper is caught in the slot, and a small cloud of dust or motion lines is visible around it. The background is a plain grey wall with a dark horizontal band at the top.



PLEASE  
HELP US.

A man and a woman are shown in profile, looking towards the left. The man is in the foreground, with his head slightly bowed. The woman is behind him, also looking in the same direction. They are both wearing dark clothing. In the background, there is a window with vertical bars, suggesting they are in a prison or a secure facility. The lighting is dim, and the overall tone is somber.

SURE.  
DON'T WORRY.

I'LL HELP  
YOU WITH WHAT  
YOU WANT.

FOR THE  
SAKE OF YOUR  
SON...



HERE'S  
YOUR FOOD.



HUH..?

WHAT'S  
WITH THE SPECIAL  
MEAL ALL OF A  
SUDDEN?



SWEET!!

MAN,  
HOW MANY  
MONTHS HAS IT BEEN  
SINCE I LAST HAD  
MEAT?

WHY  
ARE YOU  
SUDDENLY GIVING  
ME THIS?

ARE  
YOU FEELING  
ALRIGHT?

HM...  
I'VE BEEN ALONE  
FOR SO LONG THAT  
I FEEL LIKE I'M LOSING  
MY MIND...

*CHOMP*

I CAN'T EVEN  
REALLY REMEMBER  
WHAT PEOPLE  
LOOK LIKE.



BY THE WAY,  
THIS CHICKEN IS  
DELICIOUS.



ALTHOUGH  
IF I HAD TO  
FIND FAULT WITH IT,  
I GUESS IT'S A BIT  
SALTY.

THE ORIGINAL  
TASTE OF THE MEAT  
IS COVER-

HUH..?

CREAK









CHEW

CHEW



HEY.

A man with dark hair, wearing a brown sweater, is shown from the chest up. He is holding a chocolate ice cream cone to his mouth and eating it. He has a neutral expression. The background is a plain, light gray wall.



YOU SHOULDN'T  
JUST STUFF YOURSELF  
WITH WHATEVER THEY  
GIVE YOU LIKE  
THAT.

Two men are shown from the chest up. The man on the left is wearing a brown sweater and has a neutral expression. The man on the right is wearing a brown sweater and has a surprised or concerned expression, with his mouth slightly open. The background is a plain, light gray wall.

WHAT?

A cartoon illustration of a man with dark hair, wearing a brown shirt, looking slightly to the right with a skeptical or questioning expression. His eyes are partially closed, and his mouth is a simple line. Two speech bubbles are present: one at the top left and one at the bottom right.

DO YOU  
THINK THEY'D GIVE  
YOU DECENT FOOD  
IN A PLACE LIKE  
THIS?

DON'T YOU  
UNDERSTAND WHY  
THEY'RE SUDDENLY  
TREATING YOU  
NICELY?

IT MEANS  
THAT IT'S ALMOST  
TIME FOR YOU  
TO DIE...



WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN,

...?



AAAGHH!!

SQUIRM

SQUIRM



TAP

THEY  
MUST HAVE  
PUT SOMETHING  
IN THE FOOD.



I WAS  
HALLUCINATING..??



LIKE A  
DRUG THAT  
CONFUSES YOUR  
MIND..



W..WHY?

CLANG





**LISTEN  
CAREFULLY.**

**SEVERAL  
PEOPLE HAVE  
ALREADY DIED IN  
THIS PRISON.**

**THEY  
SUDDENLY GAVE  
THEM "SPECIAL MEALS"  
MIXED WITH SOME  
KIND OF WEIRD  
DRUG...**



**IT MADE  
THEM KILL EACH  
OTHER.**



IT WOULD  
BE A BIG MISTAKE TO  
THINK THAT PRISON  
IS SAFE.

YOU  
SHOULDN'T TRUST  
ANYONE..









MURDER,  
HUH..?



HOW  
MANY PEOPLE  
DID YOU  
KILL..?



I'M NOT SURE...  
I GUESS AROUND  
FIVE OR SIX...

SAME AS ME..



I TAUGHT A  
FEW COCKY PUNKS  
A LESSON.

REGARDLESS  
OF AGE OR  
GENDER.

IT'S TOO BAD  
I GOT CAUGHT SO EARLY ON.  
MY GOAL WAS TO MAKE  
IT TO TWENTY PEOPLE..



ANOTHER  
SPECIAL MEAL.



PICK OUT  
THE THINGS THAT  
DON'T HAVE WATER  
OR SAUCE ON  
THEM.



*TUMBLE*

THEY'RE  
PROBABLY COVERING  
THE SMELL OF THE  
DRUG WITH  
SAUCE.



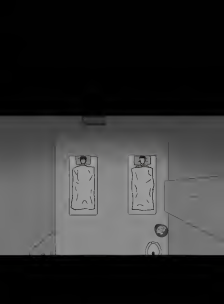


MAN...  
IS THIS A NEW KIND  
OF EXECUTION...?

GRRRRRR

I'LL END  
UP STARVING TO  
DEATH AT THIS  
RATE...









To be continued..